THE
Theatrical Observer:
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2437 Saturday, Oct. 3, 1829. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

King's Theatre.

THE Benefit at this Theatre last night in aid of the Fund for re-opening Covent Garden was uncommonly productive—the doors were besieged at an early hour by impatient crowds, and at the rising of the curtain every seat in the house was occupied, and even many on the Stage. Mozart's *Figaro*, in English, commenced the performances, in which our old favorites were greeted on their entrée with great applause. Madame Malibran Garcia, who, with the rest, volunteered her services on this occasion, performed, for the first time on the English stage, *Susanna;* her acting was replete with archness and naïveté her broken English rendered the dialogue very amusing, and the music she gave with her usual precision and effect; in addition to the music of the Opera, she sang Barnett's delightful song, 'The Light Guitar,' in the most enchanting manner; it was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and tumultuously encored; no mean compliment to Mr. Barnett, who is certainly the most popular and successful composer of the day. 'How gently,' the 'Sul aria,' of the original Opera, was likewise encored, and exquisitely sung by this lady and Miss Paton. The reception of Miss Paton was quite enthusiastic, and we never recollect hearing or seeing this lady to greater advantage; her dignified and lady like deportment told remarkably well in the *Countess*, and her matchless brilliancy of voice and execution were equally effective in the music. We have not space to enumerate all the excellences of the evening, our readers will readily imagine all engaged in the evening's amusement did their best. In the last act some dances from *Masaniello* were introduced, and much applauded. *The Sultan* was the second piece, in which Miss Paton again exerted her transcendant talents with excellent effect. *The Irish Tutor* concluded at a late hour, and must have sent every person home perfectly satisfied.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night the Opera of *Rob Roy Macgregor* was performed at this house, when Mr. Wallack resumed his station on these boards, in the part of the bold outlaw. It being his first appearance since his recent trip to America, he was welcomed on his entré with the most cordial greetings, and his admirable acting frequently caused those testimonials of public favour to be repeated. Uniformly excellent as was his performance, it is difficult to point out any isolated parts as entitled to pre-eminent applause, but we should not do justice to our feelings, if we did not particularize his bold and reckless bearing in the Tolbooth; his scornful repetition of the word *dare!* as applied to him by *Rashleigh;* and the tone of deep and bitter feeling with which he uttered 'if you know what I am, you know what usage made me what I am,' as being in our opinion admirably characteristic of *Macgregor*, as he is drawn by our great novelist; and he gave the highest animation and

interest to every scene he appeared in. Mr. Liston played the *Bailie Nicol Jarvie*, with consummate ability, and often as we have seen him in the part, we never experienced greater amusement from his irresistibly dry humour, and indicrous gravity than last night. When he entered after the conflict between the soldiers and the Clan *Macgregor*, with his wig in his hand, the shouts of merriment were loud and incessant; his quarrel with *Major Galbraith* was also truly laughable. Mr. Browne in the *Dougal* creature exhibited some clever melo-dramatic acting; and Webster as *Owen*, a part very much out of his line, acted with great judgment. Thursday night he played *Osrick* in *Hamlet*, (which we forgot to notice) very well, and no two characters can well be more opposite. Mr. Bland was *Francis Osbaldistone*, and did his best doubtless, but we could have wished a better singer in the part. Mr. Bedford played *Major Galbraith* with less caricature than we have seen given to the part though he was rather outré. Miss Graddon who is re-engaged at this Theatre, was the *Diana Vernon*, but the character is so unimportant that it affords no opportunity for the display of much talent; she delivered the little she had to say sensibly, and sang with great power, and sweetness; she appeared to us wonderfully improved since we heard her last.

After the Opera, a new Divertissement, called *The Vintage*, was produced, and met with a flattering reception; there was some very pretty dancing by Misses Angelicia, Mercier, and Ryal. *The Illustrious Stranger* concluded. The house filled at half-price.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Clandestine Marriage, *Procrastination*, and *William Thompson*, were performed to a good house last night.

English Opera House.

THE performances at this house last night, which consisted of *The Spring Lock*, *Sold for a Song*, and *The Bottle Imp*, terminated a short but brilliant season. The customary Address was spoken by Mr. Bartley, which we regret we have not space to insert to-day.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's wil satisfy me.

On Wednesday, I took a walk to inspect the magnificent exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automata—found them removed to the Argyll Rooms, Regent Street, where they now appear, in great splendour.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Sir William Meadows, Mr W. BENNETT,
Young Meadows. (first time) Mr INCLEDON,
Hodge, Mr HARLEY,
Hawthorn, Mr BEDFORD, Eustace, Mr BLAND,
Justice Woodcock, Mr BROWNE,
Footman, Mr ROBINSON, Carter, Mr TAYLEURE
Rosetta, Miss BETTS,
Madge.....Miss GRADDON,
Lucinda, Mrs BEDFORD,
Housemaid, Miss GOULD, Cook, Mr SHERIFF,
Mrs. Doborah Woodcock, Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the Interlude of

DFAF AS A POST.

Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON,
Old Walton, Mr W. BENNETT. Captain Templeton, Mr COOPER,
Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER,
Sophy, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Amy Templeton, Mrs FAWCETT,
Sally Mags, Mrs. ORGER, Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with the Farce of

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr LISTON,
Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT, Roué, Mr WEBSTER,
Rigmarole, Ms HARLEY,
Monsieur de Caché, Mr BROWNE, Gregory, Mr HUGHES,
Dorville, Mr LEE,
Bombardier Babillard.....Mr TAYLEURE,
Antoinette, Mrs FAWCETT,
Madame Pelagie Bonassus.....Mrs C. JONES.

On Monday, Hamlet, after which, Mr Ducrow will act his Scene of the Living Model of Antiques; to conclude with Der Freischutz.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Laugh When you Can.

Gossamer, Mr VINING, Bonus, Mr W. FARREN,
Mortimer, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Delville, Mr BRINDAL, Costly, Mr COVENEY,
Sambo.....Mr RAYNER,
Waiter, Mr COOKE, Gregory, Mr M. BARNETT,
Farmer Blackberry, Mr W. JOHNSON,
William, Mr Coates, Charles, Miss Angelina.
Mrs Mortimer, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Emily, Mrs HUMBY, Dorothy, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Gloomly, Mrs GLOVER.

After which, not acted these Ten Years, in one Act, the Farce called

BARATARIA;

Or, Sancho Turned Govenor.

Sancho, Mr J. REEVE, Manuel, Mr BRINDAL,
Pedro, Mr W. JOHNSON, Recorder, Mr COOKE,
Tailor, Mr Barnett, Grrdiner, Mr Bishop, Thinman, Mr Ross,
Big Woman, Mrs COVENEY.
Mary, Mrs HUMBY, Theresa, Mrs TAYLEURE,

To which will be added,

Lodgings for Single Gentlemen.

Captain Postlethwaite, Mr VINING,
Colonel Stanmore, Mr BRINDAL, Trusty, Mr ROSS,
Mrs Greville, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Maria, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Prattle, Mrs GLOVER

To conclude with the Farce of

William Thompson.

William Thompson the First.....Mr VINING,
William Thompson the Second, Mr J. REEVE,
Doctor Soothem.....Mr WILLIAMS, Bailiff, ...Mr C. MORRIS,
Waiter, Mr COOKE, Thomas, Mr COATES,
Miss Dormer, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Miss BARNETT,
Julia, Miss F. H. KELLY.

On Monday, The Foundling of the Forest, Sweethearts and Wives, &c.